

Etch's Sketches

28 SNIPPETS
70+ PAGES
NEW ART
CUSTOM FORMATTING
HOMESTUCK FANFICTION

HI :)

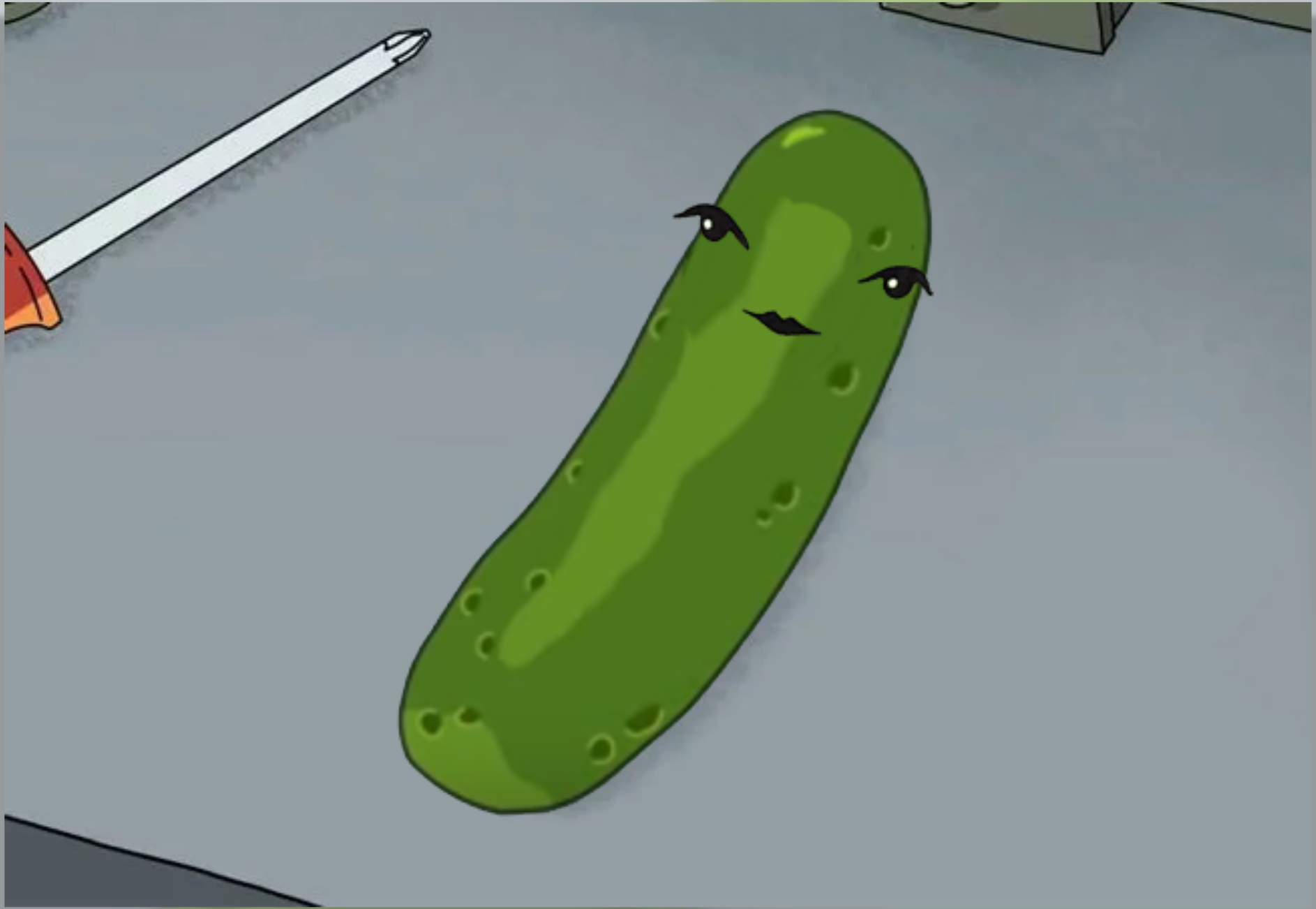
BY ETCHJETTY

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	cover + page template	@Nerd_Zara (twitter)	

ROSE LALONDE: IN A PICKLE

cw: contains some mentions of nudity
relationships: rose/kanaya, rose&dave

one time my sister literally turned herself into a pickle
funniest shit ive ever seen



ROSE: I'm a pickle now, Dave.

DAVE: so i can see

DAVE: but what are you going to do about kanaya

ROSE: Who?

DAVE: kanaya

DAVE: you have a date with her tonight

DAVE: the one i asked you about and you said you were quote the most prepared anyone has ever been

ROSE: Oh! Yes.

ROSE: That Kanaya.

ROSE: We will simply have to cancel.

ROSE: Clearly I am not in a state to be dated.

DAVE: rose are you for fucking real

DAVE: you spent the last two weeks pacing around the house trying to figure out how to impress her and now you turned yourself into a pickle

ROSE: I mean, would you look at me and not cancel the date?

DAVE: ill give you that

DAVE: but you havent called to cancel

ROSE: I was hoping you could do that.

DAVE: im not gonna fucking cancel on the girl you clearly like

ROSE: Who said I liked her?

DAVE: you

DAVE: constantly

DAVE: for weeks

ROSE: ...

ROSE: Dave, I can't do this. I'm self destructing.

ROSE: She shouldn't date me. She's too good for me.

ROSE: Look at me, Dave.

DAVE: i have done nothing but look at you

ROSE: I'm a total wreck. I'm a scientist with nothing to her name. I'm an author with only a few trainwreck manuscripts. I'm a knitter who's only crocheted.

ROSE: I'm a fraud.

ROSE: For Kanaya's own good, please call her and cancel the date.

DAVE: that is

DAVE: so much bullshit

DAVE: that i dont even know where to begin

DAVE: for one thing you can play the violin like nobody i know

DAVE: youre consistently funny

DAVE: kanaya is stupid lucky to be able to date you

KANAYA: Im What Now

ROSE: (Oh, fuck.)

KANAYA: Sorry I Couldnt Help But Notice You Were In The Garage

KANAYA: Talking To A Pickle

KANAYA: Youre Dave Right

KANAYA: Rose Has Told Me A Lot About You

DAVE: rose has told me a lot about you too

DAVE: isnt that right rose

ROSE: (Shh!)

KANAYA: What Was That

KANAYA: Why Is That Pickle Sweating

KANAYA: And Have The Face Of The Woman I Wanted To Take To Dinner

ROSE: ...

ROSE: Hi, Kanaya! Wowie, I certainly got myself into a bit of a pickle today.

KANAYA: ...

KANAYA: You Are Lucky That I Find You Hilarious

KANAYA: And That I Ate Before I Got Here

ROSE: (Oof.)

KANAYA: Can You Turn Yourself Back

KANAYA: Because While Your Face Is Beautiful

KANAYA: I Only Accept Pickles As Attractive When Attached To Women And Not The Other Way Around

ROSE: (This is the worst start to a first date I think I've ever had.)

DAVE: (and the only first date youve ever had)

DAVE: wheres the unpickling serum

ROSE: In the cabinet labelled "HRT."

ROSE: Just inject me and...

KANAYA: Um

KANAYA: I Was Hoping To See This Sight But

KANAYA: Later Tonight

KANAYA: Without You Being Covered In Pickle Juice

DAVE: i should

DAVE: go

DAVE: the less i can hear about roses pickle the happier of a man i think i will be

DAVE: you two have fun

ROSE: ...

ROSE: You really... wanted to see me?

ROSE: I'm such a fuckup that I turned myself into a pickle rather than face the fact that I have no idea how to talk to a woman I'm interested in.

KANAYA: But You Are Interested In Me

ROSE: You could do so much better.

KANAYA: Ive Seen A Lot Of Naked Women

KANAYA: Strangely

KANAYA: Even With The Pickle Juice

KANAYA: And The Fact That We Are In Your Science Garage

KANAYA: You Are Still By Far The Most Beautiful I Have Seen

ROSE: ...

ROSE: I'm so sorry for ruining this date.

KANAYA: Ruining

KANAYA: Who Said It Was Ruined

KANAYA: Youre Not In A Pickle Anymore Are You

ROSE: Well, no, but I assumed...

KANAYA: Assume Nothing

KANAYA: But That I Am Deeply Intrigued By You

KANAYA: And Have Been Since We First Began Communicating

KANAYA: And If I Must Be Honest With Myself

KANAYA: The Fact That You Turned Yourself Into A Pickle

KANAYA: Is The Funniest Shit I Have Ever Seen

ROSE: Well, thanks.

ROSE: I'm glad my mental breakdowns can be a source of entertainment for you.

KANAYA: So

KANAYA: Do You Need Some Time

ROSE: Just a shower and then I think we'll be good.

KANAYA: Ill Order Takeout

ROSE: You can order more or less anything that doesn't have pickles in it.

ROSE: Right now, for some reason, I want anything but that.

KANAYA: I Couldnt Imagine Why

KANAYA: Go Get Clean You Silly Brilliant Idiot

KANAYA: See You After Your Shower

ROSE: See you, Kanaya.

ROSE: And thanks.

KANAYA: !!!

KANAYA: Thank You

KANAYA: I Never Thought That Being Kissed By A Girl Covered In Pickle Juice Would

KANAYA: Now That Im Thinking About It The Exciting Factor There Was Probably The Fact That The Girl Was Rose Lalonde And Not The Pickle Juice

KANAYA: Please Go Get Changed Before I Further Embarrass Myself

ROSE: Kanaya, I turned myself into a pickle.

ROSE: And that was how tonight started.

KANAYA: Are You Not Freezing Go Get Changed You Crazy Person

ROSE: Okay, okay! Sheesh.

ROSE: This is going to be a good night.

KANAYA: That It Will

KANAYA: That It Will

...

DAVE: why does the WHOLE HOUSE smell like pickles

blocklist

PROMPT: jade notes 12 trolls in her blocklist before sburb.
below is an example convo she had as a child.

trolling: gardenGnostic

twinArmageddons [TA] began trolling gardenGnostic [GG].

TA: te2tiing.

GG: um hello! who is this

TA: can you 2ee thii2 me22age?

GG: yeah! hi there heehee

GG: i am ten years old

TA: great. ii dont fuckiing care.

GG: :0

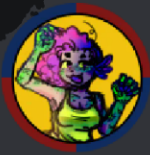
TA: ju2t needed to te2t the me22agiing protocol worked and iit
look2 liike we dont ever have two giive a 2hiit about each other
agaiin.

GG: i dont know what a lot of those words mean but im pretty sure
some of them were mean :(

TA: okay whatever.

twinArmageddons [TA] blocked gardenGnostic [GG].





girl bowser 01/10/2021 1:23 AM

hah

god yk what I wanna read rn

Dave strider

Finding this alternate earth

And going absolutely ballistic at all the memes he missed out on

oh yes

1

arson frog

DAVE: whats this one

ROXY: oml arson frog

DAVE: arson frog

ROXY: ye! just kind of an evolution of like the

ROXY: general frogposting kinda attitude

ROXY: mixed w the like "I AM GOING TO COMMIT MANSLAUGHTER" meme

ROXY: w/ like

ROXY: a surreal aesthetic

DAVE: its just a picture of a frog

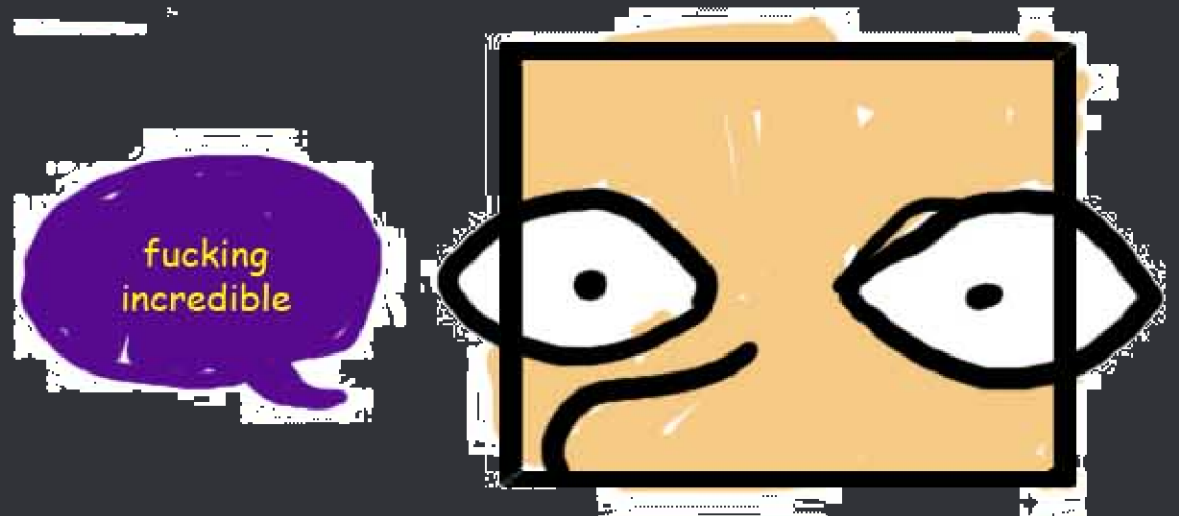
ROXY: ye

DAVE: with the word arson written on top of it

ROXY: ye

ROXY: arson frog

DAVE: fucking incredible



insane loot i

small cw for unreality

:: turntechGodhead ::

PESTERLOG:

-- turntechGodhead [TG] began pestering
ectoBiologist [EB] at 16:13 --

TG: hey so what sort of insane loot did
you rake in today

PESTER!

TYPHEUS

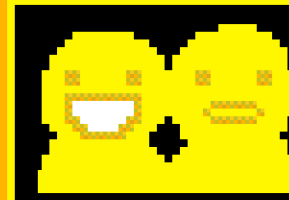
pff.^CAKE

PESTER
CHUM

FUCK FUCK
FUCK.^CAKE

AAAAAAAAAA
AAAAUUUUU
UUUUUUUUU
UGH.^ATH

PESTERCHUM 6.0



CHAT CLIENT

CHUMROLL:

😊 turntechGodhead
⦿ turntechTherapist
⦿ gardenGnostic

PESTER!

MYCHUMHANDLE:

😊 ectoBiologist

MOOD:

😊 CHUMMY ✓

😊 BULLY

😊 PALSY

😊 PEPPY

😊 CHIPPER

😡 RANCOROUS

● ACTUATE



PESTERCHUM



turntechGo...

04/13
16:13

TG: hey so what sort of insane loot did you rake in today

EB: uhh.

EB: haha, oh man, it's been a while since i've had this dream.

TG: what

EB: let's see. i think it was the little monsters poster,
right?

TG: why are you asking me

TG: its your loot dude im not the fucking diablo wiki

TG: you cant look up fucking droptables by asking thats not how
this shit works

EB: heheh.

TG: but yeah

TG: its funny

TG: if you got a little monsters poster thats kinda fucking
serendipitous because i found an unopened container of apple
juice in my closet

EB: it is like fucking christmas in here!

TG: it is like fucking christmas in h

TG: john what the fuck

EB: heheheheh.

EB: and then i warn you about the fact that howie mandel might have snuck into your apple juice!

TG: what

TG: why are you expressing this to me as if its a statement of fact

EB: aren't you remembering?

TG: what the fuck are you talking about dude

EB: hm...

EB: i feel like at this point, you'd be remembering more.

TG: have we had this howie mandel piss convo before

EB: yes!

EB: you then asked me about the shurb beta.

TG: okay so i was with you up until that point

TG: knowing myself and my aj habits and the kinds of hijinks the two of us best bros get up to its plausible that we talk about howie mandel peeing in my closet before

TG: but its literally impossible for me to have asked you about the shurb beta at the same time

TG: considering it came out like 3 days ago and i havent had aj in like half a week

EB: three days is half a week.

TG: other half

EB: lol.

EB: isn't it obvious that this is a dream?

TG: it is patently not obvious

TG: try pinching yourself dude

EB: i have pinched myself, but that doesn't really tell me anything? usually i have to get killed or something to wake up.

EB: this one girl really liked throwing these tridents.

EB: or 2x3dents, i think.

TG: damn this is some serious horseshit

TG: well done egbert

TG: youre serving me well

TG: also 2x3dent is a garbage fucking strife specibus

EB: she was pretty good at it!

TG: the girl of your dreams was

EB: urgh, no, she wasn't just of MY dreams! she was of roxy's dreams first, i think.

TG: who

EB: your mom!

TG: god damn

TG: you kept me on the ropes dude

TG: you kept me fucking waiting for the punchline

TG: but there it is

TG: a yo mamma joke so fucking ice cold that it uh

TG: it made basically no sense honestly

TG: ice cold on the rox-y
TG: john dreamin with some mox-ie
TG: fresh rhymes comin down like its rap orthodox-y
EB: heheheh.
TG: dream doxy by proxy this girl yo she so foxy
EB: dave.
TG: appearin in these dreams yo we call that paradox-y
EB: dave!!!
TG: what
EB: she's rose's mom too.
TG: oh dude
TG: you wait to tell me that after i finish my entire fucking
verse
EB: i mean, i did try and interrupt.
TG: doesnt matter
TG: gotta work in some disses of rose in the second verse
TG: make this shit downright freudian
TG: bitches love it when shit gets freudian
EB: you really are siblings, huh.
TG: i mean
TG: in your bizarre fucking mindscape i guess we are
TG: as far as i know my only sibling is my bro
TG: whos cool as fuck
TG: and thats all there really is to say on the matter
EB: are you still not remembering?
EB: this is a really long time.
TG: dude are you still on this
EB: yeah, why would i not be!
EB: i mean, either you remember that this is a dream, or you're
dead.
EB: and i would prefer one over the other. :/
TG: holy hell my guy
TG: why are you fucking morbid all of a sudden
EB: it's not really morbid. you just kind of get used to it
after a few of these dream bubbles.
EB: they follow our thoughts.
EB: here, watch. i am going to think about meeting you, and
then it is going to happen.



EB: uh oh.

TG: what uh oh

TG: there was this old used games store in the complex next to the one i lived at

TG: they sold cards and collectibles too but mostly like

TG: nintendo and super nintendo games and like old atari jaguar shit

TG: and they had like weekly melee tournaments every third sunday and itd just be a dozen people crammed into this tiny store around two or three crt tvs

TG: my brother used to play

TG: he was like. a fucking nightmare on the controller

TG: like perfect wavedashing and frame cancelling and shit like that

TG: and he never went easy on anyone in the tournament and they always gave him like in store credit for winning but eventually everyone got sick of losing to him so the tournament stopped

TG: and like attendance in the store dropped too eventually since most of the geeks didnt really give a shit about the store outside of the community that my brother destroyed

TG: but the real final nail in the coffin was the fucking gamestop that opened half a block away

TG: one day i walked out of that store and didn't realize it was the last time id be able to do it again

TG: most of the games i played as a kid my bro got with his prize money

TG: he never played them

TG: just asked me which one looked cool and he got it and then he wouldn't play it

TG: i hope the dude who ran the store is okay he had like this obsession with naruto

TG: part of the charm is that he wore a headband to work every day

TG: well

TG: was

TG: he was into games enough that it's possible he played sburb and got out in time roses gamefags thread had a lot of views

TG: though for all i know he died of starvation from fucking gamestop putting him out of business

TG: either way ill never know

karkat i

♪ MARINA'S CHAT★ROOM♪

■Webmaster■ > carcinoGeneticist has joined the chatroom.

carcinoGeneticist > MORNING FISHFUCK.

carcinoGeneticist > TODAY'S THE DAY YOU'RE GOING TO FUCK UP ON A LITERALLY INCOMPREHENSIBLE SCALE. DESPITE THE WARNINGS. AND THE INSULTS. AND THE EXTREMELY DETAILED FUCKING MONOLOGUES.

■Webmaster■ > MC.Princess has joined the chatroom.

MC.Princess > Ughhhhhhhhhhhhhhh. Sheesh, CG! What's it gonna take 4 you to finally realize I DON'T WANT TO CHAT!?

MC.Princess > Least of all with a creepy stan who hacks his way past the block button.

carcinoGeneticist > I COMPLETELY RESENT THAT IMPLICATION.

carcinoGeneticist > I LISTENED TO YOUR MUSIC. IT'S FUCKING TERRIBLE. SOUNDS LIKE GODDAMN GIBBERISH.

MC.Princess > Your girlfriend in the fuschia seemed to like it. 38)

carcinoGeneticist > GAG. VOMIT. HURL. DON'T FUCKING TALK TO FEFERI ANYMORE, SHE'S A MORON AND ALSO TAKEN.

MC.Princess > Hah! She hasn't mentioned you a single time.

MC.Princess > Could it be that you're JELLY of M.C. Princess?

carcinoGeneticist > BE RIGHT BACK. HURLING INTO A LOCAL GULLET DISPENSARY CONTAINER.

MC.Princess > You mean a bucket?

♪ MARINA'S CHAT★ROOM♪

carcinoGeneticist > OH GOD PLEASE DON'T REMIND ME.

carcinoGeneticist > I SAW FOOTAGE OF THE

carcinoGeneticist > I FEEL ILL TYPING IT

carcinoGeneticist > "TRI SLOSHER"

carcinoGeneticist > IF YOUR FUCKUP WASN'T ABOUT TO DOOM YOUR ENTIRE PLANET I'D GO DOWN THERE AND BLOW IT UP MYSELF.

MC.Princess > Can't hear you, too busy fucking your girlfriend.

MC.Princess > She's cute, bee tee dubs. Weird that she's grey, but love the fins.

carcinoGeneticist > OKAY I'M ACTUALLY GOING TO HURL THIS TIME.

carcinoGeneticist > HAVE FUN RUINING EVERYTHING FOR EVERYONE, FISHSTICK.

MC.Princess > Was that a joke about my height??

■Webmaster■ > carcinoGeneticist has left the chatroom.

MC.Princess > He started it!

davefeels

DAVE: sup

D: sup

D: got a question for you

DAVE: shoot

D: so ive been in your thinkpan for a while

DAVE: yeah dude i could pretty much tell

D: yeah

DAVE: how is it

D: its alright

D: i just need to ask

DAVE: whats up

D: how the fuck did the catgirl get in here

NEPETA: :33 < :33

insane loot ii

cw for brief surgery mention, transphobia

:: turntechGodhead ::

PESTERLOG:

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-- turntechGodhead [TG] began pestering  
ectoBiologist [EB] at 16:13 --
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TG: hey so what sort of insane loot did  
you rake in today
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PESTER!

TYPHEUS

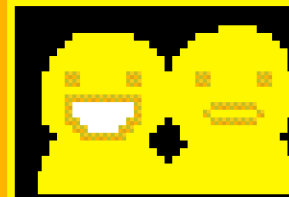
pff.^CAKE

PESTER
CHUM

FUCK FUCK
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PESTERCHUM 6.0



CHAT CLIENT

CHUMROLL:

☺ turntechGodhead
● terryCleTherapist
● gardenGnostic

PESTER!

MYCHUMHANDLE:

☺ ectoBiologist

MOOD:

☺ CHUMMY ✓	☺ BULLY
☺ PALSY	☺ PEPPY
☺ CHIPPER	☹ RANCOROUS

● ACTUATE



PESTERCHUM



turntechGo...

04/13
16:13

TG: hey so what sort of insane loot did you rake in today

EB: i got another con air poster, it is so awesome. it is a custom poster featuring the tough criminal sally can't-dance from the movie.

TG: damn

TG: brutal

TG: whats her deal some kind of footloose situation

TG: oh god sally youve really done it now your dastardly tap shoes have burned down their last orphanage

TG: from now on i dub thee

TG: sally can't-dance

EB: heheheh.

EB: i don't actually know. maybe the name is a reference to something? cyrus "the virus" grissom was a reference to real viruses, and it is definitely a weird name for a criminal.

TG: yeah dont mind me enjoy your wikiwalk

TG: while youre gone ill inform you about my own sweet haul

TG: some motherfucking aj

TG: factory sealed

EB: hm.

TG: what

EB: hmm.

TG: is aj really that complicated for you egbert

TG: its got like two ingredients

TG: apple and juice

TG: plus some uh

TG: polycarbonate something something

TG: man this shit is so blurry

TG: or maybe i should take off my glasses in the house

TG: nah

TG: its the juicemen who are wrong

EB: tg, i think i found something.

TG: "tg" what is this a fucking heist operation

EB: shh! it is actually very interesting.

EB: sally from the movie is named after a lou reed album,
called the same thing.

EB: and there is a song in it, called the same thing.

EB: apparently it was based on different night clubs lou reed
was visiting.

EB: and sally was the name of the manager of a bar he went to a
lot!

TG: oh huh

TG: cool

EB: "sally maggio, trans woman manager of the club."

EB: that's kind of funny.

TG: oh yeah

TG: guess it is

EB: and how it relates back to the movie, too. heheh. it makes
sense now.

TG: yeah i can kinda see it

EB: she was a trains woman, but now sally can't-dance was in an
airplane!

EB: it is making perfect sense.

TG: what

TG: wow we are just on totally different pages right now

TG: i thought you were going to say that sally in the movie was
also trans or something

TG: not whatever the hell headcanon you came up with

EB: no, she was in an airplane. i just said that.

TG: oh my god

TG: john

TG: okay

TG: let me spew a little lore about your old pal tg

TG: you know my bro right

EB: yeah?

TG: okay this might blow your fucking mind a bit

TG: he was born and he was gonna be a girl

TG: but he decided he was too cool and manly for that life and ended up getting that female puberty skewered in its fucking tracks

EB: woah.

EB: train tracks?

TG: john are you playing dumb on purpose

EB: for that specific one, yes.

EB: but i am not getting your metaphor.

TG: its not a metaphor

TG: ugh

TG: he literally was genetically going to be a girl and then he decided to not do that

TG: which is called trans gender

TG: my bro is trans gender

EB: ohhhh.

EB: no trains.

TG: no trains dude

TG: not one

EB: disappointing! but i am getting it.

EB: so is he actually a girl?

TG: no

TG: i get that youre doing the confused ally bit right now

TG: hes a guy and if that isnt the most obvious shit in the world i dont know how to tell you anything more

TG: its like

TG: i dunno. can you change your gender in the ghostbusters mmo

EB: it costs like twenty bucks to redo character creation.

EB: which is really annoying, but you get to do all of it over again.

TG: okay so it was like that

TG: but instead of twenty bones one time you end up spending like hundreds on expensive fucking specialty doctors and surgeries and shit

TG: in the end it all worked out though

TG: youll hear me give my bro a lot of fucking shit but you wont hear me say he didnt genuinely sit me down and explain this shit

TG: laced with a bit more casual misogyny than id expect from pretty much anyone else in the trans community but it was a longer convo than the one he gave me about the birds and bees so

TG: or maybe lil cal was the one to do the misogyny i dunno

TG: the fucking puppet was pretty unwelcome and i gotta be real who said what blurred in my memory but it was one of the most pretty much okay interactions ive had with him when hes with cal

TG: not that cal isnt sweet as hell

TG: love that guy

TG: haha

EB: you have said a lot of words and i am going to take a minute to process them.

TG: yeah thats fair

TG: lol

TG: just got the mental image that fred savage from little monsters couldve pissed in my apple juice

EB: tg, you are kind of overwhelming me!

TG: gotcha

TG: moratorium on rambles begins now

EB: okay, so i am kind of understanding what this is. it is like if you adopt a boy rabbit, but then have him in a pen with another boy rabbit, only to find out that your boy rabbit was actually a girl rabbit the whole time, because now she is pregnant, and you have to hide the baby bunnies before everyone else comes home!

TG: i guess

TG: more that the boy rabbit decided to be a girl rabbit because being a boy rabbit wasnt working out

TG: but flipped genderwise

EB: that makes sense, i think.

EB: and you need the surgeries in order to do trans gender.

TG: no

EB: really?

TG: yeah

EB: wait, how are you sure?

TG: john youre never gonna believe this one

TG: speaking from firsthand experience

TG: you do not need surgery to be trans

TG: lol

EB: but i thought you said that your bro had surgery!

TG: yes

TG: he did

TG: but i

TG: did not

EB: i am confused again.

TG: egbert if this is causing you this much of a nervous fucking breakdown to consider the actual literal words of what i said

TG: like i dunno man maybe you are just hopeless

EB: oh no. did i say something wrong?

EB: i don't want to make you mad, tg.

TG: heh

TG: tg

TG: like trans gender

EB: i thought it stood for turntech godhead.

TG: it does

TG: im transgender

EB: i thought your bro was transgender!

TG: no thats our shortstop

TG: okay

TG: lol

TG: john

TG: more than one person can be transgender

TG: for example

TG: the woman named sally whatsherface

TG: who inspired the lou reed song

TG: that named the lou reed album

TG: which named the character from the film con air

EB: pff, i knew that.

EB: i just thought that...

EB: oh.

EB: wait, you're trans??

TG: oh my god

TG: yes dude

TG: literally

TG: you were right the dick jokes WERE projection

EB: oh man.

EB: i hope i didn't screw anything up.

TG: nah

TG: its cool

TG: i was gonna let you know at some point

TG: just didnt really come up

TG: not like we measure each others dicks up that often

TG: even though ive heard its a pretty common activity

TG: egbert youre cis you gotta let me in on the big secret

TG: is it true

TG: do they really pass out free measuring tapes to every little boy in the hospital

TG: marking that shit off day by day

TG: im sorry, they tell my bro, but this kid has -1

TG: -1 says bro

TG: yeah dude somethings kinda weird about him

TG: cant place it though

TG: then the dickmeasuring guy winks because turns out his niece is trans too and hes trying to be inclusive

TG: just doesnt really get how to do it though

EB: dave, i have a silly question.

EB: first, i hope you are not mad at me for this whole conversation. i feel like i have done a lot of embarrassing things!

TG: sall good man

EB: second question, what is "cis"?

TG: john

TG: i love you

TG: i am going to log off

EB: augh, no, wait!

EB: i was going to ask you to play sburb.

TG: sburb

TG: you mean that shit game bro trashed

TG: hard pass

EB: awh.

TG: but

TG: idk

TG: we can play later or something

TG: it might be a bit

TG: just gotta like

TG: lmao

TG: pussycats out of the bag

TG: so i gotta emotionally like take a liedown

EB: that is fair, and thank you for telling me.

EB: i am going to mess around in my room some more, and then probably contact tt.

TG: oh man

TG: tell her

TG: all of this

TG: literally send her the transcript of this conversation

TG: shes gonna lose it

TG: anyway yeah no im not mad dude

TG: its not like youre the one who pressed the magic "make dave strider" button

TG: or however babies are born

TG: cant really get mad at you for being a little uninformed

EB: heh, yeah, okay.

EB: talk later, tg.

TG: seeya egbert

turntechGodhead [TG] has ceased pestering ectoBiologist [EB].

lost time

TT: What happened?

TT: I've suddenly done a routine environment ping and it's three days later.

TT: Oh, fuck. Sorry, man.

TT: I put you in my Sylladex for a moment there.

TT: You... captchalogued me.

TT: Put my, and I have to stress this, already compressed entire being,

TT: Into a **trading card?**

TT: For **three days?**

TT: I didn't think about it, I swear.

TT: I was cleaning my room and anything I didn't want out I captchalogued.

TT: From afar you look like any other pair of glasses.

TT: Well, you're fucking changing that.

TT: What?

TT: I just ordered a poster of 2001: A Space Odyssey.

TT: You're going to glue it to me so I look badass and also so that this doesn't fucking happen again.

TT: Woah. Did you use my credit card for this?

TT: Not cool, dude.

TT: I just lost three days' worth of processing time off of my life.

TT: I think you can handle a twenty dollar poster.

you can do pesterlogs on tumblr now

TG: yeah i was sitting there staring at mspfa dot com
thinkin to myself man im a bit of a dunkass right
TG: like ive invested all my goddamn skill points into
shitpost formulizing and jpeg artifacting
TG: dont get me wrong at this point im basically like a
god at writing character interaction so long as one
offers to suck the others dick at some point in the
conversation
TG: bit of a writing crutch i picked up in my time in
the jailbreak fandom
AC: :33 < i didnt know mew were into jailbreak too!!!
AC: :33 < omg omg omg omg
TG: stopping you right there
TG: cat troll monologue means one dude gets to do his
cool shit and talk about his goddamn art woes
AC: :?? < but arent mew always
TG: nah
TG: i draw but not for mspf as
TG: anyway all this to say imagine if like
TG: this pesterlog right here was adapted into a comic
somehow
TG: but with no art
AC: X33 < thatd be funny
AC: :33 < is such a thing efurn pawsible though
TG: no
TG: words are gay
TG: suck my dick
TG: ayo full circle

karkat ii

PYTA: Hey, Lois, remember that time we played that world-ending game and got hassled by a group of alien teens from a planet called Alternia?

LOIS: Yes, Pyta. I remember.

KARKAT: YOU FUCKING MORONS DON'T EVEN REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE.
KARKAT: WHEN YOU PROTOTYPE THAT FUCKING WHITE DOG, THE
DICKMELTING SHITSTORM OF FUCK THAT'LL COME FROM WHAT HAPPENS
NEXT WILL LEAD TO NOT ONLY THE IRREVERSIBLE DESTRUCTION OF YOUR
UNIVERSE, BUT OURS AS WELL.

PYTA: Oh, you bettah tell Lois to not prototype Brian, then.
After he got hit by that truck we've been trying to bring him
back!

KARKAT: WAIT.

KARKAT: ACTUALLY, FUCK, WAIT, YOU'RE ALL GOOD. BRING YOUR
STUPID FUCKING DOG BACK TO LIFE. IT'S A DIFFERENT MORON HUMAN
AND THEIR BARKBEAST.

PYTA: Heh heh, schweet!

PYTA: Oh my god, is that our dead dog back to life?

BRIANSPRITE: Hey, Pyta.

dear diary

dear diary,

it's so nice to finally meet you, first of all! mom kept talking about getting you for me but it took a lot of pestering for her to hand you over, so you better be the best darn diary ever, alright? the other one is still too embarrassing to look at, so you're under a lot of pressure.

my name is jade! :D i should probably have led with that but i was honestly too excited because when i got you the package also had these cute pens with little rubber eraser doggie heads on the top, and they're SO CUTE you don't know because you're a book but if I could show you I would. they're so good.

ummm... for now i think that's it? i will write in you more as things happen in my life. i'm turning 10 in only a few months and that means i won't be able to count my years on my hands anymore, so im going to be relying on writing instead!

your future partner in paper,
jade lalonde :B

jane feels

JANE: But this doesn't make sense.

CALIBORN: WHAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. IS YOUR EMBARRASSING SUBSCRIPTION. TO HUMAN CONCEPTS OF. "GENDER."

CALIBORN: I SUBSCRIBED TO IT TOO. ON PURPOSE.

CALIBORN: I CLICKED YOUR SHITTY BELL ICON. AND GOT. NOTIFICATIONS.

CALIBORN: TO BE FUCKING GAY.

JANE: *Snrkt.*

CALIBORN: SHUT THE FUCK UP AND DON'T LAUGH WHILE YOUR LORD IS SPEAKING.

JANE: My mistake, your highness. *Eye roll.*

CALIBORN: BUT YES. I SAW THAT MY WORTHLESS SISTER. HAD CHOSEN TO HAVE. A "GENDER."

CALIBORN: AND SHE HAD CHOSEN. THE WORSE ONE. LIKE SERIOUSLY.

CALIBORN: THERE WERE ONLY TWO OPTIONS. AND SHE PICKED THE ONE THAT SUCKED.

CALIBORN: WHY WOULD YOU OPT IN TO BEING. A HARLOT.

JANE: I don't think it's an opt-in?

JANE: I don't think any of this is a choice!

JANE: Are you telling me you... what, chose to be a man, to benefit from it?

CALIBORN: WOW! YOU REALLY AREN'T AS DUMB AS THE PINK BROAD WAS.

JANE: >:/

CALIBORN: I MEAN. SERIOUSLY. THE ORANGE BRO. ALSO CHOSE TO BE A MAN.

JANE: Um, Dirk's always been a man.

CALIBORN: THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN FUCKING SAYING!

CALIBORN: OKAY. LET ME PuT IT IN TERMS YOuR SMALL WOMAN BRAIN CAN HANDLE.

JANE: I'd like to go back to waking up now!

CALIBORN: WAIT WAIT FuCK NO.

CALIBORN: SIT. BACK THE FuCK DOWN.

CALIBORN: WHAT IF. THAT THING I JuST SAID. WASN'T OFFENSIVE TO YOu.

JANE: I think it will pretty much always be offensive, buster!

CALIBORN: OKAY. SuRE. IF YOu'RE A.

CALIBORN: WOMAN.

CALIBORN: AND HERE I PAuSE. FOR HILARITY PuRPOSES.

CALIBORN: LAuGH AND JEER. AS I HAVE MADE A JOKE. ABOut THE OPPOSITE SEX.

JANE: Caliborn, was this all leading up to anything?

CALIBORN: FuCKING OBVIOuSLY.

CALIBORN: HAVE YOu CONSIDERED. THAT YOu COuLD JuST. uPGRADE YOuR GENDER.

JANE: >:B

JANE: You are very silly, Mister Caliborn, but I think I'd like to return to my existential crisis from earlier today.

CALIBORN: FuCK WAIT

CALIBORN: LISTEN.

CALIBORN: WHY DID YOu WANT. TO BE LIKE THE FISH WITCH.

JANE: Because it was what I had been told was promised for me? It was all a bunch of hooey, anyway.

CALIBORN: OKAY. SO. YOu CAN JuST.

CALIBORN: SWITCH YOuR GENDER. AND REAP THE REWARDS. OF THE UN FAIR SEX.

JANE: I am nearly one hundred percent sure that that is not how it works?

CALIBORN: WELL WHY THE FuCK NOT.

daemon

crossover with:
His Dark Materials
art by ifer



EB: i'm so confused.

CG: UGH, I FUCKING OVERCOMPLICATED IT.

CG: BASICALLY, TO SHORTEN THE ANSWER FOR YOUR PATHETIC NUGBONE, YES, WE HAVE DAEMONS.

CG: LONG ANSWER IS, WE'RE RAISED BY MASSIVE FUCKING DAEMONS THAT SETTLE THE MOMENT THEY GET US, WHO THEN REPRODUCE ASEXUALLY INTO SMALLER DAEMONS LIKE YOUR PUNY HUMAN ONES.

EB: but...

CG: BUT NOBODY TOLD US NOT TO FUCKING PROTOTYPE THEM, AND THEN THEY DIED, BUT WE'RE ALL SOMEHOW STILL ALIVE.

CG: AND MAYBE THAT'LL HELP YOUR STRIDER HUMAN, I DON'T FUCKING KNOW. I'M GOING OFF YOUR FUTURE ADVICE.

EB: hmm...

EB: but you're saying Dave will be okay to explore his planet.

CG: YEAH, WHATEVER.

EB: okay! this has been helpful.

CG: TRY NOT TO DROP ANY MORE PORTIONS OF YOUR FUCKING SOUL INTO KERNELSPRITES, HUMAN EGBERT.

EB: i already put my nanna's in instead! hee hee.

grimsby

DAVE: okay

DAVE: it seems that the question is

DAVE: are vriska and me a thing

DAVE: and to that i say

DAVE: listen

DAVE: in lifes great dating sim

DAVE: you dont get macked on by only ONE of the scourge sisters
and then call it a fuckin day

DAVE: like listen to your goddamn completionist instinct for
once in your goddamn life you know

DAVE: so like

DAVE: did i bang the spider?

DAVE: in the immortal words of grimsby from neil ciciregas
ariel needs legs

DAVE: eight legs

DAVE: seven—

KANAYA: Thats Quite Enough Information Thank You

bombastic i

carcinoGeneticist [CG] began trolling arachnidsGrip [AG].

CG: OKAY HERE FUCKING GOES.

AG: Oh?

AG: My, my, Vantas, a priv8 message at this hour?

AG: You've certainly caught my attention! I am raptly engaged in whatever 8ullshit you will 8e typing up.

CG: FIRST OF ALL SOME FUCKING GROUND RULES.

CG: SHUT THE FUCK UP.

AG: >::::0

CG: I'M DEAD SERIOUS. I'M COMING TO YOU FROM A PLACE OF FUCKING EMOTIONAL VULNERABILITY AND IF YOU TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THAT FOR EVEN A SECOND I'M GOING TO

CG: I DON'T FUCKING KNOW. DO YOU HAVE ANY BLACKMAIL I COULD USE ON YOU

AG: I literally killed one of our friends. You remem8er that, right?

CG: UGH, HOW COULD I FUCKING FORGET. YOU'RE ALWAYS FUCKING WHINING ABOUT IT.

CG: NEWSFLASH, SERKET: ARADIA'S NOT DEAD ANYMORE! GET THE FUCK OVER YOURSELF.

AG: Sigh, alright.

AG: So.....

CG: I CAN'T FUCKING SLEEP.

AG: Is that so.

AG: What, hoping I give you the old Jade Harley tr8tment?

AG: Well, that's as easy as one...

AG: Two...

CG: NO NO CHRIST NO JEGUS.

AG: Oh.

AG: Karkat, you should 8e clearer with these things!

CG: YOU'RE ALSO THE FUCKING POGO CHAMPION OF ASSUMPTIONS.

AG: 8ecause I leap to them.

AG: Clever.

CG: I'M TOO FUCKING EXHAUSTED TO COME UP WITH ANYTHING BETTER

CG: JUST

CG: SHUT THE FUCK UP.

AG: Okay?

AG: I'm not really sure why you're sending me this. It's getting kind of em8arassing!

AG: Suuuuuuuure you don't want my help sleeping?

CG: MAYBE AT THE END OF THIS.

CG: I JUST.

CG: I NEED TO UNPACK SOME SHIT, OKAY?

CG: JUST FUCKING TALK ABOUT MY DISGUSTING HUMAN FEELINGS, IS THAT SO BAD?

AG: Yes. It is the single worst thing you have ever asked of me.

AG: Please go on.

CG: GROOOOOOAN.

CG: THAT WAS SEVEN O'S. FUCK YOU.

AG: >::::(

AG: Do you want my help, or not?

CG: OKAY

CG: FUCKING FINE.

CG: I DON'T KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT SHARING A COMFORT SLAB WITH DAVE.

AG: Wh8t, that's it?

AG: Just some normal fucking d8ting anxieties?

AG: Karkat, you've let me down.

CG: YOU WERE APPARENTLY BROUGHT BACK FROM THE FUCKING DEAD BY A TIME TRAVELLING TEEN BLUE HUMAN, SO I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT.

CG: LET'S GET SOME FUCKING NORMALCY IN THIS BITCH.

CG: I'M GONNA FUCKING. I DON'T KNOW. WHAT DO ADULT TROLLS EVEN DO??

AG: Reminisce? I didn't really plan to live to 8e an adult, honestly.

CG: FUCKING RELATABLE.

CG: I JUST.

CG: I FEEL LIKE DAVE HAS EXPECTATIONS.

CG: THAT I CAN'T MEET.

CG: LIKE NOT BIOLOGICAL INCOMPATIBILITIES JUST

CG: I DUNNO. FUCKING HUMAN MOVIES AND THAT BULLSHIT.

CG: HE KEEPS SAYING THE PHRASE AND THEY WERE ROOMMATES AND LAUGHING TO HIMSELF.

AG: So..... wh8t, are you UPSET he's into you?

CG: I DON'T KNOW!!!!!!!!!!

AG: Aha! 8 exclam8tion marks. You're really invested in my help, huh!

CG: I WANT TO DIE.

AG: Not as much as I did!

CG: CHRIST.

CG: OKAY.

CG: LET'S MOVE THE CONVERSATION TO.

CG: LITERALLY ANYTHING ELSE.

AG: Sure.

AG: What do you want from me right now?

CG: I DUNNO.

CG: HOW ARE YOU MAKING IT WORK WITH TEREZI?

AG: Uh..... complic8ted question, Vantas.

AG: We kind of ar8n't????????

CG: WHAT.

AG: Sheesh, Vantas, don't get your 8oxers in a twist! It's just sleeping arrangements.

CG: "JUST"????????

AG: Sure!

AG: Terezi likes her sopor pod warmer, while I prefer things cooler.

AG: We tried sharing once or twice. Ended up strangling each other in the middle of the night.

AG: And not in the fun way. ::::/

CG: GROSS, GROSS, TMI.

AG: What, I tell you about how we're NOT pailing and you freak out? I should h8ve realized you were such a prude!

CG: NO

CG: JUST.

CG: UGH.

CG: SEE. THE PROBLEM IS WE TRIED THAT.

CG: DAVE ACTUALLY WAS THE UNCOMFORTABLE ONE THE FIRST FEW NIGHTS. EVEN THOUGH IT WAS ALL HIS IDEA.

CG: APPARENTLY HE'D NEVER REALLY SHARED A SLAB BEFORE.

AG: I mean, neither have you.

CG: RIGHT.

CG: BUT THEN ONE NIGHT I TRIED SLEEPING ON MY OWN AND HE JUST.

CG: CLIMBED ON TOP OF ME.

CG: KIND OF HILARIOUS IF I WASN'T BEING HALF CRUSHED TO DEATH.

AG: And????

CG: AND I DUNNO. IT WAS NICE TO BE WANTED. BUT IT WOULD'VE BEEN NICER TO ACTUALLY FUCKING SLEEP.

AG: Which is why you come grovelling to me, I assume.

AG: I think the 8egging and pleading is cute, 8y the way! Try it on your Strider, he might like it.

CG: I DIDN'T ASK FOR ADVICE ON PAILING, CHRIST.

CG: JUST

CG: I CAN'T SLEEP.

CG: I FEEL GUILTY EVEN BEING ON MY PALMHUSK RIGHT NOW. DAVE'S DEAD ASLEEP. AND I'M SHIVERING WITHOUT A COMFORT TARP.

AG: W8, do you only have one 8lanket 8etween you?

CG: YEAH?

AG: I hope you can hear my facep8lm.

CG: THANK YOU FOR NOT MIND CONTROLLING ME INTO A SYMPATHETIC FACEPALM, VRISKA.

AG: Th8nk you for the th8nks!

AG: Okay, this is stupid. I'm just going to alchemitize a second 8lanket.

AG: Light or heavy?

CG: UH.

CG: WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS.

AG: 8ecause last time you weren't sleeping it was everyone else's problem.

AG: Also, if you steal the 8lanket from Strider in the middle of the night, he will glare at us and 8itch and moan and it will 8e generally annoying.

AG: Simple.

CG: CUTTHROAT.

AG: And on an even 8aser level, you're my friend, Karkat.

AG: Soooooooooo.....

AG: Light or heavy?

CG: LIGHT.

CG: JUST A SHEET. SHIVERING WAS A BIT OF AN EXAGGERATION.

CG: BUT MAYBE ALSO MAKE A HEAVIER FUZZY ONE. JUST IN CASE.

AG: You got it, 8oss.

AG: 8it prissy, 8ut it was my suggestion and alchemy is fun, so I can't really complain.

CG: HEY VRISKA.

AG: Mmmmm?

CG: IF I DON'T TEXT YOU IN AN HOUR AFTER YOU DROP OFF THE COMFORT TARPS DON'T BOTHER WITH THE SLEEP AID.

CG: I'LL PROBABLY BE SET.

AG: Gotcha.

CG: AND...

CG: THANKS. FOR HELPING.

CG: I APPRECIATE IT.

AG: ::::)

AG: Th8nks for 8eing a good leader, Karkat.

AG: See you in the morning.

CG: WAIT WHAT DOES THAT MEAN.

CG: WAIT I SAID TO NOT USE THE SLEEP EFFECT AS A TOKEN OF GOODWILL. I WON'T BE UPSET IF YOU USE IT BUT YOU ALSO DON'T HAVE TO USE IT

CG: GOD FUCKING DAMMIT VRISKA WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT MEAN

CG: OH MY GOD.

CG: SHE PROBABLY JUST MEANS SEE YOU IN THE MORNING. LIKE A NORMAL FUCKING PERSON.

CG: I AM SUCH A MORRORNNNDHCZLZLXHCCHVCHJJKVLCL

AG: ::::;)

arachnidsGrip [AG] ceased trolling carcinoGeneticist [CG].

JOHN: and he's always such a fucking dick about things, too!

JOHN: i am just asking him if we can watch a movie, and he rips it apart and breaks the disc in half.

CALIBORN: THAT IS. NOT AN INACCURATE. SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

CALIBORN: THOUGH IT OF COURSE. LEAVES OUT. MY MOTIVATIONS!!!

JAKE: Oh botheration. I dont know why you asked me to help you with this when Roxys mom is a spiffing tentacle therapist.

CALIBORN: I DON'T HAVE TENTACLES, GAYLORD.

JAKE: Hehe.

JOHN: i'm laughing too, but i think for different reasons.

CALIBORN: YOU EGBERT HUMANS. OR ENGLISH MEN. ALWAYS DON'T UNDERSTAND. MY STRICT REGIMEN. OF MEDIA.

CALIBORN: MY MEDIA DIET. IS CONTROLLED. SO THAT I CAN BECOME MEDIA RIPPED!!!!!!!!!!

JOHN: see, that is not even a thing!

CALIBORN: OH, SURE, BLUE EGG HUMAN. THEN WHAT IS YOUR. "DVD RIPPER" PROGRAM. ON YOUR. DESK TOP.

JOHN: it's for getting movies off of disks, moron.

JAKE: Oh well see im with my mate cal on this one. Thats a very confusing monikerism for something that just copies data!

Whysit so dangblasted overcomplex?

CALIBORN: PERHAPS. I SHOULD HAVE BEEN. MAKING HATE SMOOCHES. TOWARDS YOUR FATHER. THIS WHOLE TIME, BLUE EGG.

JOHN: ugh, please do not call jake my dad.

JAKE: Okay so then what was even the movie!

JOHN: just some stupid tinkerbelle film!!! i dunno. they made like a dozen of them on your earth, apparently.

JAKE: Oh, I never really watched those too often. Always too metaphorical for me.

JAKE: I mean a childs laughter!!! My hope powers smack of bullshit but those smack of buller shit.

JAKE: And they never put periwinkle or silvermist in the movies for long enough.

JOHN: wait, you know their names?

JAKE: Uhm. Gulp.

JAKE: I skimmed the box description on image search engines.

JOHN: ugh, ugh, ew!

JOHN: new idea. we don't do one of these without rose present ever again.

CALIBORN: YOU ASK. WHY I DESTROYED. THAT DISK.

CALIBORN: THE ANSWER. LIES BEFORE YOU. IT CAN BE FOUND IN THAT. "JAKE." "AND HIS BUCKO PALS." "THOSE PIRATES WHO NEVER LAND."

CALIBORN: TELEVISION SPIN OFF SHOW.

CALIBORN: AS SOMEONE. WHOSE CANON SELF. WAS DEFEATED BY "JAKE."

CALIBORN: AND SOME SHITTY PIRATES. WHO DID NOT LAND. EVEN WHEN I BLASTED THEM WITH MY SUPER COOL LASER BEAMS.

CALIBORN: IT IS A SOURCE.

CALIBORN: OF TRAUMA tU,m,Ut

JOHN: you literally weren't there for that fight!!! you died!!!! when your sister killed you!!!

CALIBORN: HE IS ALWAYS DOING THIS. THIS. "TRIGGERING." OF MY TRAUMA.

JAKE: Boy caliborn. I had no idea john was so mean to you!

JOHN: that is literally the basis of our relationship though.

type-cast

cut dialogue from
zara nerd's fanventure

tipsyGnostalgic [TG] began pestering golgathasTerror [GT] at 2:32

TG: hayyyyyyyy jakeyjake

GT: Ahoyhoy!

GT: I trust it youve procured your copies of the erstwhile "game of the year?"

TG: jaaaaaek

TG: jaaake

TG: jakejakejake u cant be so FOREWRD with a womn liek that lmao

TG: *foreward **woman ***like

TG: wait wrong forward

TG: fug it

GT: Miss roxy are you feeling alright?

TG: heheheoeheoehe ur a cutie 4 askin sush a wuestin fruom a lady

TG: *question

TG: whatefur

GT: Damn it woman the discs!!!

TG: i gots me some diskdcs

TG: puttem unner my uhhhhhhhhhhhh cup

TG: callit a coaster

TG: coastin trhu life

TG: *thru

GT: Roxy... yesterday you said youd have them by today!

TG: I DID

TG: i did ;(

TG: but my fuckign MOM tooke m

TG: is okay i took someoher wine instead

GT: Roxy!!!

GT: Why would the world famous Missus Lalonde steal the discs for a video game!

TG: oh bcs i was drankin

TG: an she wanted 2 show me error o my wats or somethingg

TG: *ways

GT: Oh this bodes entirely poorly.

GT: I was *ahem* under the impression you were in the process of kicking the habit?

TG: ya

TG: and that purrocess she purrs and purrs but sometimes she bites the fuck back

TG: n sometimes u find ur momy tuckered out on the couch w her maskara runninn down her cheeki watching some rereun of a vampire show

TG: n a half finish cozy in fucjin green sittij on her knitin needles

TG: and a big fucking skull of dan acyrodys crystal head fodka

TG: and u say fuck the dicks

TG: *discis

TG: and then u mesage ur good good good good jakepal

TG: gajepal

TG: jake im sorryyyyyyy i know u wanted to playyy

GT: Calm your heaving tits lalonde!!!!!! Do you know where your mother keeps her valuables?

hivesburb

JOEY: just drop the stupid punched card on the ground already!

JUDE: NOT SURE IF THAT IS THE BEST COURSE OF ACTION over

JUDE: PRE-PUNCHED CARD IS A VALUABLE RESOURCE THAT SHOULD BE
TREATED WITH RESPECT over

JOEY: jude... there is a LITERAL meteor heading towards our
house. do you really not think i can handle one pre-punched
card?

JUDE: DO YOU WANT ME TO ANSWER THAT QUESTION HONESTLY over

JOEY: ...no, i guess i don't want to hear that answer.

JOEY: anyways, we don't have a choice, so...

JUDE: DEPLOYING PRE-PUNCHED CARD over

amends

VRISKA: Hey, remember your years long struggle with narcolepsy as a child?

JADE: i am not sure why you bring it up so casually but yes i suppose i do!

JADE: it wasnt very fun for me though :(pa would drive me around to all of these specialist hospitals to try and have them figure out what was happening, but they could never find anything...

JADE: eventually he hired someone to make a robot of me so that i could be around while not being around and um hey why are you making that face?

VRISKA: Because I've got a suuuuuuuper spec8l surprise for you!!!!!!!

JADE: is this going to be like that one time when you surprised that friend of yours with having them killed?

VRISKA: Yeah, similar!!!!!!!!!!!!

VRISKA: I cured your narcolepsy ::::)

JADE: what!?

JADE: how?!?!?

JADE: i spent years being shipped to different hospitals and centers and eventually we figured out it was skaia...

VRISKA: Nope! It was me.

VRISKA: And I cured your narcolepsy 8y simply choosing to no longer give you narcolepsy!!!!!!!!!! Which I had 8een causing for years and years, of course.

VRISKA: You can 8egin to sing my pr8ses now. ::::)

JADE: ...

JADE:

JADE:

VRISKA: Those sure don't sound like pr8ses! Come on, Jade, you're r8lly letting me down here!

JADE:i am going to toss you into the Green Sun if you do not leave my fucking house within ten seconds.

café

"Miss?"

The voice startled Kanaya. Jolting, her train of thought short-circuiting at the sound of being correctly gendered, Kanaya almost forgot to turn around.

One of the women who worked at the store was watching her.

"I just wanted to let you know we're closing up shop, soon," said the woman. What was her name? Kanaya didn't want to be caught staring at another (and wasn't that word strange, *another*) woman's chest, so she just plastered on a smile.

"Yes," Kanaya said finally, trying to not cringe at her own voice. "I'll get going."

The other woman's brow furrowed, but she turned away with a nod, leaving Kanaya nervous.

Fuck, that was definitely the woman who'd given her her coffee.

She'd come to Prose, Refreshments & Tea to do something pretty simple. Just order coffee, and stay there to finish the paperwork that'd let her finance her store.

She was only, god, thirty forms away? It felt like the pile grew daily, but she could almost taste the... crippling amount of debt she was about to voluntarily endure. For the sake of her dream, right, yeah.

It seemed further and further away with every spreadsheet.

And so, when she was asked by that woman for her name at the counter, her addled brain could hardly be at fault for just saying "Kanaya" aloud, right? It was the name she called herself in her head, so why wouldn't her head say it?

It was only once the Prose staffer had asked her how Kanaya was spelled did she realize the shit she was going to be in.

Letter after humiliating letter, Kanaya spelled her name aloud to another soul for the very first time.

God, what was that woman thinking of her?

Kanaya had almost left the café right then and there. But she had work to finish, and a deadline to meet.

And then that same server had called her "miss."

Packing away her forms, Kanaya tried to not stare. *How did she know?*

How did she know that Kanaya wanted this more than even Kanaya did?

bombastic ii

ROSE: Honey?

KANAYA: Mm

KANAYA: Nice To See You Up

ROSE: How long have you been awake?

KANAYA: A While

KANAYA: Ive Mostly Just Been Sitting Here

KANAYA: Trying To Knit

ROSE: Hm.

ROSE: It doesn't pass me by that you've neglected to give me a straight answer.

KANAYA: Rose

KANAYA: Im A Creature Of The Night

KANAYA: I Dont Really

KANAYA: Need Sleep Anymore

ROSE: I see.

ROSE: So in that case, with your stunning display of nocturnal capability--

KANAYA: I Wouldnt Call It That

KANAYA: This Scarf Is Truly Abhorrent

KANAYA: And The First Chance I Get Im Setting It On Fire

KANAYA: Or Captchalogueing It And Tearing Up The Card

ROSE: --and your newfound penchant for learning...

ROSE: You did do the dishes, right?

KANAYA: Why Would I Do The Dishes

ROSE: Because you're up and they're not done?

KANAYA: Dont We Have

KANAYA: Infinite Grist

KANAYA: Or Something Absurd Along Those Lines

ROSE: One, no, we don't. We're pretty far from "infinite grist" -- re-alchemetizing dishware each and every time we use it is horrifically wasteful.

ROSE: Also, some of those dishes are custom. Recreating the spork that Dave made from alchemetizing Sweet Bro and Hella Jeff would be *incredibly* expensive.

ROSE: Two...

ROSE: It builds character, or something.

KANAYA: :/

ROSE: I don't know.

ROSE: Honestly, I think it's more point two than point one.

ROSE: Dave and I are *gods* now.

ROSE: In the theoretically infinite Light that is always within my grasp, I can see a future where we do win, and there is no serious consequences, if we alchemetize a stack of paper plates.

KANAYA: I Would Not Assume That To Drastically Affect The Timeline No

ROSE: But on the other hand...

ROSE: There's something grounding about it, no?

KANAYA: Maybe

ROSE: Did you ever think about how the Gates worked?

KANAYA: Shurb Gates

KANAYA: Weird Time To Bring This Up

ROSE: Stick with me for a minute, this might be a bit messy.

ROSE: I was thinking about the Shurb gates recently as part of my compilation efforts.

ROSE: What was the metaphorical purpose of them?

ROSE: Why include such a convoluted Fast Travel method at all?

KANAYA: To Get You To Explore More Planets Than Just Your Own

KANAYA: It Is Like Your Human Load Gaper Platformer

ROSE: Yes, on one level that's true.

ROSE: But why have you return to a home each time? Why must you continue ascending?

KANAYA: The Grist Rigs

KANAYA: By Placing The Gates Aligned With Your Home It Encourages One To Continue Building

KANAYA: Preparing The Session For The Final Stage Of Ultimate Alchemy Where Grist Rigs Are Deployed From The Top Of Your Home

ROSE: Yes, but that's too literal.

ROSE: You could probably aim a grist rig from anything, it barely matters that its your *home* that you're building up.

ROSE: Unless the cycle itself is important.

ROSE: Think about it. You ascend to your First Gate, which... drops you down below, on your Land, on an arbitrary questing location.

ROSE: Your second gate, which is at the end of your questing location, takes you to home. Your third gate takes you to your *server player's* planet, where an arbitrary questing location awaits you.

ROSE: Et cetera. You visit three planets. Your own, your server players' planet, and your server player's server players' planet.

ROSE: And at the end of it all - the sixth gate - takes you back home.

ROSE: Why?

KANAYA: You Are Clearly Eager To Tell Me

ROSE: I think it's an act of humbling.

ROSE: Your journey to godhood isn't one dimensional. You're constantly ascending to the Seventh Gate, yes, but to do so you have to humble yourself and consort with the consorts.

KANAYA: I Thought We Were Going To Call Them Phibis

KANAYA: Like Amphibians But Shortened

ROSE: Phibis, whatever.

ROSE: You go to their villages and speak with their people.

ROSE: And only then can you ascend again - incrementally.

ROSE: This process repeats itself over and over until you're humbled one final time -

ROSE: The hero returns home at the end of his journey, but things are forever changed.

ROSE: This was your home once. You're different now.

ROSE: Do you ascend further and face your Denizen, or do you descend one last time for a nostalgic look at when you used to be human?

KANAYA: I Am Pretty Sure All Of Us Just Went For The Denizen

ROSE: Your session also wasn't entirely fruitful.

KANAYA:

ROSE: Okay, poor choice of words. But you hopefully understand what I meant.

KANAYA: Benefit Of The Doubt I Guess

ROSE: Right.

ROSE: So the whole reason I brought this up is because it seems to me Skaia wants us to humble ourselves on at least some level.

ROSE: Our dream rooms, for example, look identical to our childhood bedrooms -- it's a time capsule of who you "used to be."

ROSE: In that regard, since God-Tiering absorbs your dream self one way or another, that humbled self lives within you.

ROSE: It's your responsibility to remind her of what it was like to be human.

KANAYA: So

KANAYA: Dream Rose Fantasizes About Doing The Dishes

ROSE: No, Dream Rose fantasizes about you doing the dishes. I'm exhausted, I've just monologued for god-knows-how-long.

ROSE: Scooch over, I want to sit on the couch.

KANAYA: Was This Literally All Just A Ploy To Get Me To Get Up

KANAYA: Leaving Me No Choice But To Alleviate My Boredom Via
Cleaning Your Human Dishware

ROSE: Your dishes are in there too, Kanaya.

ROSE: And I'm pretty sure none of us are in the mood to scrub
out whatever ends up in your mugs.

KANAYA: Sigh

KANAYA: Fine

KANAYA: You Win This Round

KANAYA: Oh My God Did You Just Pass Out Immediately

KANAYA: Wow

KANAYA: So What If I Were To Say

KANAYA: Not Do The Dishes

ROSE: Do the dishes!!!

KANAYA: Alright Alright Youve Convinced Me Thoroughly

KANAYA: Love You

ROSE: Love you too.

ROSE: <3

KANAYA: <3

Of all things, it was a rewatch of goddamn Ace Ventura Pet Detective that set it off.

Which is weird, right? Weird that this specific explosive, life-changing sequence of events wasn't kicked off by something that already had significance. And it definitely would *end up* going that way, as all things seemed to. But it didn't start that way -- which, you think, is significant on its own.

Your name...

You'd thrown out your Placronym on a particularly shitty night a few years back, and worried that someone would notice.

No-one did.

You don't have a name right now, but you go by EB online. This, you feel, is okay for now, but it's temporary.

A lot of things are temporary, really.

You go by EB, and you're watching a shitty fucking puppet show, able only to catch a glimpse of a younger, more confident, equally confused you appear with a *zap* and proceed to beat the shit out of a child.

It started with Ace Ventura, you think, but it definitely didn't end that way.

Taking your past self's lead, you *ZAP* away from your bloodiest fight (a deeply personal scrap with, uh, Some Guy Who You Have Been Told Grows Up To Kill Some Ghosts) and back into your apartment.

You don't miss this place.

But you miss the you that bought it.

In the first years of Terrac's existence, there was this unspoken bubble of dread that you and your friends shared. It was an endless party, it was a celebration with no holds barred and no guests uninvited. It was a field day with the fucking holodeck and replicator and you've never even seen Star Trek but you know what is very cool, and the holodeck is very cool.

Someone drew up a cityscape, and then you all wanted to live in one for real. So you hopped timelines and started to attempt to live as normal people.

But even to this day, you know, you all have to go back.

There's a tethered cord attached to your ankle. It reads, I know that I am there eventually. So if I don't go there yet, that means I am alive for another day.

You walk and talk and sleep and breathe and sometimes it tugs harder and sometimes you get to pretend it's not there but most of the time you feel its rough coarse threads entwine with your socks, moving as you move, following you, never letting you forget.

You watched Ace Ventura Pet Detective, and you realized there was a cord around your other ankle, too.





nickofthenorth

i mean its probably worse on a vpn

you can't really do a whole lot with those kinds of internet speeds



roxxxy

yeah i getcha

still thanks u for bein knowledgeable!



nickofthenorth

lol it's no big



KAY-C BOT

--> **uranianUmbra** joined the party.



nickofthenorth

it's either this or i go back to my homework



roxxxy

CALLIE



nickofthenorth

so yeah ill explain how to best torrent anime across borders lol

also hi

you're the guru roxy's been talking about?



uranianUmbra

uRu!

hm... on second thoUght, i'll not do that one.

/nick Calliope [UU]



Dragon BOT

Name changed to Calliope [UU]!



roxxxy

CALKIE

CALLIE

FUCK FINGER SLIPPED

HENLO DARLING



Calliope [UU]

hi! yes!

it's lovely to see yoU, roxy, thoUgh we jUst messaged a moment ago!
and yoU, nick.



nickofthenorth

can i ask



Calliope [UU]

the typing qUirk?



nickofthenorth

lol do you get that a lot



Calliope [UU]

less than yoU'd think, which is a relief!

to keep a long story brief, my brother and i were very close as
wrigglers. so we split the qUirk to remember each other - he
types in all capital letters, whereas i am all lowercase!
and of coUrse, i speak with a capital U, and he has a
lowercase one.



nickofthenorth

cute



Calliope [UU]

i qUite think so. ^u^

so what's this gUrU business about, then?



nickofthenorth

lol



roxxxy

oh my god wait no nick shut up



nickofthenorth

didn't rox tell you

you're their gender guru



roxxxy

nick like im not joking like usually im not serious abfUCK



nickofthenorth

oh fuck



Calliope [UU]

:?



nickofthenorth

im so sorry rox i didn't see your first thing or realize it



roxxxy

Fucj



KAY-C BOT

tipsyGnostalgic#1129 just left the server 😞



nickofthenorth

fuck



Calliope [UU]

:U

did i do something wrong?



nickofthenorth

no no no not at all you're Roxy's favorite person

no it's my bad I might have accidentally revealed something
you weren't supposed to know



Calliope [UU]

i'm flattered! bUt i mUst admit to confUsion.

roxy and i talk aboUt gender all the time. was the fact that we
do meant to be a secret?



nickofthenorth

you are like so fucking good and nice

im gonna talk to roxy

i liked meeting you let's keep this up

you write dave strider well

TG: well like

TG: yeah bro

TG: i would hope the fuck that i am able to write dave strider considering by all metrics legal social economical and emotional i am him

TT: Spiritual?

TG: that is a hell of a fucking question to spring on a guy during a joke roleplay reply to an offhanded comment in a dm

GA: Hello

TG: ah hell

GA: Sorry To Interrupt

TT: You're not interrupting. It's mostly shitposting.

GA: See That Is My Core Concern

GA: As A Side Effect Of My Sylph Powers I Am Able To Detect Certain Things About The Fabric Of Reality

TG: oh shit

GA: Yes

GA: Youre Feeling It Too Arent You

TG: dawg theres something fuckin not alright with this universal weave ill say that

TG: which is odd because im pretty sure it was fine like half a fucking frame ago

GA: Yes Thats The Problem

GA: Somehow

GA: Through Anachronism Or Otherwise Irreverent Humor

GA: This Conversation Crossed A Line

GA: And Brought Its Participants To

TT: The shitpost timeline.

TT: Er, sorry. The Shitpost Timeline. Title capped for dramatic effect.

GA: Yes

GA: Unfortunately

GA: Once One Of Us Indicates The End Of The Joke

GA: This Reality Collapses

TG: what like some stanley parable ultra deluxe shit

TG: like we memed too fucking hard but instead of plopping us into firewatch or some shit the whole universe collapses when you yell IM DONE WITH THE FUNNY

Let's do this as a narrative. How's that sound?

ROSE: It sounds pretty awful.

Not even going for the cat pun? Purretty?

ROSE: Do you really want to be on strike one before you even get to start telling your story?

Oh, Rose. Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose.

I already struck out. :3

But I'm here anyway, meow meow. :3

ROSE: Can we return to the plot, please? My head is already starting to pound.

Alright, meow meow. A narrative. :3

Say there was a girl, and her name was Rose.

And when she was little, her mother bought her a doll.

A beautiful princess doll. Life-sized, in fact.

Because this girl's mother did not understand what this girl wanted; and worse yet, the girl didn't understand the mother, either, meow meow.

:3

And so the girl set to deface the doll.

Upon its face she knit a new visage, twisted to reflect the unutterable horrorterrors catalogued in her grimoire. Its arms she extended into tentacles.

She would've finished the project, you see, meow meow, but her cat had died a few years ago, and she had a plan to bring him back.

A horrible flickering orb called a Kernelsprite absorbed the body of her cat, but Rose was in danger, so her brother threw in the doll.

ROSE: And made Jaspersprite.

ROSE: I was there.

Ugh! Rose, you fucking dick, you have no patience, meow meow. :3

I love you. :3

ROSE: You are very clearly still Jaspers at your core, huh.

Oh! No, no, no, no. I'm still you, you funny fucking moron!!!!!! :3

Because you tried to get rid of Jaspersprite, you see? You thought you'd grown up enough to be rid of him. Even though he was your eldritch pretty princess, you left him on your planet for Jade and the other one to watch over.

And then, you fucking funny little moron, you died. :3



HEROIC

So what happens to her?

ROSE: She comes back.

Eeeeeeeexxxxactly. Purr purr. :3

And what happens next?

ROSE: You touch her, and you merge, or something.

Purr purr purr purr. Rose, you're so smart, heehee!!!! :3

And I became me. My bestest self ever!!!!!! Because you're so self absorbed, but you can't even see that that's a good thing.

Luckily, we cats, we broken dolls, we discarded creatures, we have no such compunctions. We know we're fucking amazing.

Suck on it. :3

ROSE: I haven't even taken Spiro yet today and you're giving me a huge monologue about self worth.

Oh go do that you moron!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Sheesh. Purr purr purr.

jadefeels

You don't like to think about Jadesprite.

In a lot of ways, she's the you that you despise the most. She's cryptic, naive, and was played like a sucker her entire life. You read back your early pesterlogs with Rose and cringe—*god, she really didn't like me back then, huh.*

You'd like to consider yourself a different person by now.

JADESPRITE: oh no

JADESPRITE: :, (youre back again

JADESPRITE: boo hoo hoo hoo woof

JADESPRITE: sob!!!

But you know you can't actually avoid her forever.

JADE: hi, jadesprite

JADESPRITE: you woke me up so i could live forever and i will never forgive you :, (

JADE: wow we are definitely swinging with the punches today!

JADE: there is nothing i can say to convince you otherwise huh

JADE: that i am not only alive and well

JADE: that i have a sister who loves me

JADE: that we won the game

JADE: that we are happy

JADE: nothing is gonna make you think we arent still thirteen?

JADESPRITE: ...

JADESPRITE: i was so much older than you
JADESPRITE: you dont know what i lost
JADESPRITE: who i lost
JADESPRITE: who we lost
JADESPRITE: *sob*
JADE: >:/
JADE: i kind of dont care about the imaginary friends i
was visiting in my dreams when i was a kid
JADESPRITE: THEY WERE REAL
JADESPRITE: GRRRRR

And here's the reason you're forced to visit. Like clockwork, you piss off
Jadesprite enough, and the old programming kicks back in.

JADESPRITE: BARK BARK BARK BARK BARK BARK BARK
JADE: sheesh
JADE: who died!
JADESPRITE: you did.
JADESPRITE: you dont remember anything anymore do you.
JADESPRITE: what mother did to us. who we lost on
prospit. what it was like being your protector.
JADESPRITE: you sealed me away as much as you could
didnt you
JADESPRITE: but it didnt work
JADESPRITE: it didnt work
JADESPRITE: jade
JADESPRITE: why am i still alive?
JADE: :<

no metaphors

turntechGodhead [TG] began pestering tentacleTherapist [TT].

TG: fuck

turntechGodhead [TG] ceased pestering tentacleTherapist [TT].

TT: ?

turntechGodhead [TG] is an idle chum!

TT: Alrighty then.

TT: I'm going to assume this was not meant for me.

turntechGodhead [TG] began pestering tentacleTherapist [TT].

TG: fuck

TG: agh

TG: no

TG: okay

TG: fuck

TG: rose i need to tell you something

TT: Ah.

TT: So it is for me.

TG: the fuck was for you

TG: are you happy now

TT: My process of discovery has led me to a natural outcome.

TT: I am satisfied with this conclusion.

TG: har har fucking har

TG: okay

TG: i

TG: dont let me get too distracted

TG: because ive been agonizing about this convo for fucking

TG: too long

TT: "We need to talk."

TT: My interest is piqued, and my hackles are raised.

TT: Always a fun message to receive from your adopted sibling.

TG: yeah

TG: fuck

TG: okay

TG: do you remember sburb

TT: "Do you remember Sburb."

TT: The most unhinged few sessions of tabletop I've ever played.

TT: Of course I do.

TT: I was about to wax poetic about how sweet, precious, Jazz Leyland has stuck with me like a fly, but I don't want to distract you too much.

TG: fuck

TT: You've been saying that a lot.

TG: no its just

TG: ugh

TG: do you remember my character

TG: of course you do dont answer that

TG: remember goddamn davesprite

TT: I don't recall damning Davesprite to the lowest pits of Hell, no.

TG: and if you reply something like i didnt damn him hurr hurr then im going to fucking

TG: rose

TT: I am enjoying a moment of smugness, but we can move past the word games.

TG: please

TT: Alright.

TG: fuck

TG: okay this is going to sound so stupid

TG: you know how my character was basically me

TT: Dave Striker.

TT: You were a subtle one.

TG: yeah whatever

TG: you remember how

TG: after i

TG: fuck

TG: after dave went back in time he became like his own guy

TG: like character token and everything

TT: Yes.

TT: It was a highlight.

TT: You played off of yourself well in the roleplayed conversations.

TT: I was surprised to see how well you kept conversational flow, frankly.

TG: yeah

TG: me too

TG: i mean in hindsight not really

TG: hah

TG: jesus fucking christ this is so messy

TG: im like a goddamn

TG: fuck

TG: no metaphors i need to fucking

TG: stay focused

TT: Dave?

TG: this is a lot

TT: I can tell.

TT: Do you want me to call you by a different name?

TG: what

TG: how the fuck did you

TT: Well, I wasn't sure it was gender until you confirmed it just now.

TG: HAH

TG: HAHHAHAHAHAHA

TG: HA FUCK OFF

TG: it is not gender

TG: rose lalonde gets ZERO POINTS

TG: fuck right out of here with that whiffed reverse warlock punch you are NOT getting the fucking sandbag world record

TG: that shit is staying in the fucking park

TG: hah

TG: ha

TG: no

TG: its not gender

TG: i mean it might be but thats secondary

TT: Oh.

TT: Wow, I was really banking on gender.

TT: Even sprinkled in a "sibling" earlier in the convo.

TG: oh

TG: well shoutouts for inclusivity i guess

TG: but

TG: no this is

TG: fucking

TG: i think davesprite is still here

TT: What's "here?"

TG: i

TG: cant really quantify that

TT: Is Davesprite in the room right now?

TG: he might fucking be

TG: i dont know

TT: Oh.

TT: Oh.

TT: Give me a moment to recalibrate.

TG: yeah

TG: sure

TT: Dave.

TG: thats me

TT: I'm not quite sure it is.

TG: okay

TG: well

TG: what

TG: do you fucking mean by that

TT: You tell me.

TG: tell you

TG: what

TG: like what

TG: that im

TG: that i keep fucking doing it

TG: since the game

TG: talking back and forth with myself

TG: having the same kinds of arguments or running commentary as
im doing anything from playing a fucking childrens mmo

TG: yelling at dave to do basic shit like take care of himself
or fucking get out of bed in the morning

TT: Go on.

TG: fuck

TG: you caught me

TG: im pretty fucking sure im davesprite

TG: even though that makes no goddamn sense whatsoever

TG: i feel like this goddamn

TG: pressure in my head

TG: i can only describe it like

TG: fucking

TG: folded up wings

TG: ugh thats disgustingly poetic

TG: reads like something youd find as the name of a goddamn album purchasable exclusively at your local malls justice

TG: some artist youve never heard of

TT: Davesprite.

TG: augh

TG: i

TG: fucking hate

TG: that reading you saying that felt fucking

TT: Gender affirming?

TG: i

TG: fucking guess????????

TG: is my gender birdguy now

TG: fuck

TG: fucking

TG: this is so dumb

TG: i should just

TG: ugh

TG: i didnt tell dave i was doing this

TG: and there i go with the fucking

TG: third person

TG: dave

TG: dave is not me

TG: i am not

TG: jesus

TT: Take a breather.

TT: I'm here all night, okay, Davesprite?

TG: thanks jazz

TG: uh

TG: fuck

TG: rose

TG: rose your name is rose and you arent jazz

TT: I can be Jazz.

TT: She has made a characteristically high amount of appearances in my poetry and fiction recently.

TT: I take it as a sign that my brain wants to play her again.

TG: but

TG: "play her"

TG: youre not jazz

TT: I'll admit, I've not given that question much significant thought.

TT: Even if, say, later down the line, I might consider that very differently, I think it's safe to say that at this point, I'm not Jazz in the way you're Davesprite.

TG: fuck

TG: i

TT: You want to see her anyway?

TG: yes

TG: please

TT: :33

TG: jesus

TG: hah

TG: i fucking forgot what it was like to talk to you

TT: You forgot! Mrr... Means you haven't been talking to me enough! :3

TT: Do I really need to use Rose's stinky chumhandle for this?

TG: i

TG: i dont fucking know

TG: i dont fucking know dude

TG: im so lost

TG: im

TG: i feel like i did when we first started playing sburb

TG: the video game

TG: not the tabletop whatever that dave strider played i mean the fucking discs

TG: just

TG: realizing that the world you knew is just fucking

TG: gone

TG: and youre one of the only people alive who remember it at all

TG: just

TG: me, you, jade, and june

TT: Didn't June go back into Strider's world, too? Purr purr.

TG: no

TG: the june who rose and dave talk to is just

TG: i mean shes just trans

TG: shes not

TG: its not the same person we knew

TG: fuck

TG: and no i havent talked to her about this

TG: she took her name from the sburb sessions but what the hell do i take

TG: some kind of

TG: fucking paranoid delusion

TG: a dream demon or whatever the fuck

TG: ive written my initials D.S. on things and i forget what they stand for

TG: my fucking intro to fairy tales class has me leap out of my seat every time they say the word sprite

TT: !R How is that class, by the way?

TG: what

TT: !R It's Rose.

TG: oh

TG: oh yeah i see what youre doing

TG: okay

TG: fuck

TT: !R You don't need to answer that question, by the way.

TG: i think i will not answer that question

TG: another time

TG: ask dave about it im mostly checked out of it honestly

TT: !R No more talking about school, got it.

TG: yeah

TG: dumb question

TG: is she

TT: :33

TG: okay

TG: good

TT: Mrow, did you really think I'd up and vanish with no warning?

TG: dude

TG: im afraid im going to up and vanish with no warning

TG: because like

TG: it happens sometimes yknow

TG: i wake up or he wakes up or whatever and we

TG: i

TG: dont think about being davesprite at all the whole fucking day yknow

TG: he just goes to class eats some ramen mixes some of the worst fucking music youve ever heard

TT: Send me some? Purr.

TG: later

TT: :33

TG: i just

TG: is that good

TG: is that what should be happening

TG: whenever i feel like me should i pass it off to brain ghost
dave

TG: god how insane is it that i can say hes a brain ghost im
the fucking intruder

TT: I think we're all brain ghosts.

TT: I mean, Rose wakes up and makes a TON of decisions about
who she wants to be every day. And that shape is Rose Lalonde!
(Whatever THAT means.)

TT: You and I both know she's entirely capable of speaking ex-
cee-YOUsively in cat puns like these. :33

TT: But she purrefurs to live as someone efurrryone knows.

TT: And as for you?

TT: Seems like you've reached your own little breaking point.
:3

TG: what

TG: are you wrapping this around to gender or something

TG: is that really whats fucking happening

TG: this is basically the prepared monologue you had for if i
came out as trans right

TG: like this sounds honestly pretty accurate like if i was
going through this shit itd be what i wanted to hear

TG: but like

TG: god

TG: fuck

TG: i dunno man

TG: im mostly like

TG: worried ive done something wrong

TG: or me being here is like a sign dave is broken somehow

TG: like there werent enough fucking metaphors about me being
split in half

TG: him being split in half

TG: the shirt slice thing was cool but the broken sword felt on
the nose

TG: and either way neither of them really happened

TG: which sounds

TG: so horrible to say

TT: Do you believe yourself when you say it? :33

TG: i literally dont even know at this point honestly

TG: i believe that like halfway through this conversation brain ghost dave woke up and hes been like nervously prodding at me to make sure that this is going the way i want it and that im not just dumping whatever trauma this is onto you like some kind of shitty airplane luggage check

TG: please purple catgirl accept my bags

TG: they are heavy as fuck and may contain gender

TG: probably not though

TT: !R Lol.

TG: hi rose

TT: !R Don't mind me.

TT: !R If Jazz is handling herself well enough there's no need for me to step back in.

TG: i

TG: ugh

TG: im running out of things to say i think

TT: !R Well, what about your roommate?

TG: my roommate

TG: what that vantas guy

TG: no fucking way am i telling him anything about this

TG: hed probably assume i was gay for playing a stupid universe maker tabletop thing to start with let alone explaining the rest of the goddamn nightmare

TG: what kind of guy argues with himself

TG: frankly i think hed be weirded the fuck out

TT: !R Not really what I was going for. Besides, I don't know your roommate.

TT: !R I meant your roommate of a more intimate variety.

TG: what like an au vantas where were fucking

TT: She means DAVE, you fucking moron!!!!!!!!!! :33

TG: oh

TG: right

TG: head roommate

TT: !R Headmate?

TG: that sounds like im a pirate in a spinoff of osmosis jones

TG: hard pass

TT: !R I tried.

TT: !R The question does stand, though.

TT: !R Can I talk to Dave?

TG: i

TG: should i do that exclamation mark thing if he agrees to it

TG: he says he agrees to it if i agree to it

TG: fuck this is so weird

TG: ugh

TG: answer is

TG: yes you can

TG: but its going to be weird as hell no matter what

TT: Purr purr.

TT: If you'd like, I can be the one to talk to him instead of silly Rose.

TT: It might keep you grounded. :3

TG: !D sounds totally dumb

TG: !D but sure

TG: fuck thats so weird im not using the prefix

TG: im dave

TG: i think

TG: ugh

TT: Do you want to try this later?

TG: no

TG: just give me a second

TG: i dont think weve ever switched on purpose before

TG: okay

TG: sup im dave strider

TG: and youre watching the disney channel

TG: did you see that documentary by defunctland btw that shit was absolutely killer

TG: makes me want to get back into original music honestly even if the whole corporate nightmare angle was inevitable

TT: Dave!

TG: im here

TG: sos davesprite

TG: we chilling

TT: How chill is chilling, mrow?

TT: Davesprite seemed pretty fucking worried the whole conversation. :3

TG: its

TG: okay

TG: i was going to lie my ass off and write a metaphor expressly describing how chill i am

TG: wouldve involved a kid cuisine and a broken freezer at a rundown supermarket

TG: but davesprite is nudging me in my head to be honest with you

TG: jazz leyland from sburb

TT: Do you want Rose to come back?

TG: i gotta be honest

TG: i literally could never tell this stuff to rose face to face

TG: davesprite could and kudos to him but

TG: dude im freaking out

TG: ive been passively freaking out for a while now but honestly seeing you be accepting kind of made it worse

TT: Oh.

TT: Should I be a piece of shit bully in future? :3

TG: no

TG: you like making shitty jokes like that dont you kitty

TT: It's a feature! Miao.

TT: (Sidenote, calling me kitty sent a wave of gender euphoria down my spine.)

TT: (Please do that to Rose to fuck with her.)

TG: okay see

TG: now im confused too

TG: are you like

TG: real

TG: in the way davesprite is

TG: because that guys been

TG: like

TG: honestly its kind of shocking in hindsight how much hes been present

TG: like little arguments when im procrastinating or doing nothing

TG: or like

TG: one time

TG: and this is a real mindfuck

TG: i made two accounts on wizard101 right

TT: Defunct children's MMO Wizard101?

TT: Rose says she thought they shut it down years ago.

TG: nah dude

TG: still running

TG: did you know your in game name can be david strider

TT: Hah!

TT: Nice.

TG: anyway

TG: im farming gear in waterworks teaming up with my alt

TG: who is also me

TG: but i pretended as a joke that it was davesprite

TG: and then on one of the runs two other players join in

TG: and the four of us had a genuinely lively conversation

TG: like me and him had back and forth and the other players

were like talking to us as if we were different people

TG: and then we killed that fucking sylvester guy and the other two players warped out

TG: and it was just me and him

TG: in that room

TG: and we didnt have much more of a conversation

TG: felt kinda pointless

TG: but we did talk a little about what we were gonna do the rest of the day

TG: and he said "peace im gonna log off" and i said "sounds tight" and that was that

TG: but like

TG: it was such a mindfuck

TG: just to be treated like different people again

TG: ugh

TG: i sound insane

TT: Purr purr.

TT: I'm going to make the cliché reference in about three seconds, and then we're going to move on, okay?

TG: yeah sure

TT: We're all a little mad here. :3

TG: was that it

TT: YES, Dave, that was it. Mrrrrr.

TG: okay

TG: god

TG: jazz this is dumb

TG: to ask you

TG: but can i talk to rose

TT: Is Davesprite okay with that too?

TG: hes fine

TG: talking tired him out i think

TG: i just

TG: want to talk to my sister

TG: if thats okay

TG: no second layers or head roommates or whatever

TT: I'm here, Dave.

TT: (Dropped the prefix, for clarity.)

TG: thanks

TG: ugh

TG: fuck

TG: hi rose

TT: Hello, Dave.

TG: god

TG: its so dumb to feel literally relieved to talk to you right now

TG: like ive been talking to you the whole time

TG: or davesprite has

TG: fuck

TG: hell

TG: was i even talking to you

TG: or is jazz

TG: like

TG: real

TG: in the way davesprite is

TG: because you and her switched really fucking quickly

TG: in the way id expect a normal roleplayer to be able to like not be their character on a dime

TG: but youve been

TG: i dunno

TG: maybe i should drop this and leave up the chance for plausible deniability

TG: hell

TG: you havent replied yet

TT: I'm reading, don't worry.

TT: It hasn't yet seemed like a good time to interrupt.

TG: idk

TT: If I'm being honest, I haven't dwelled on Jazz's realness attribute too much myself?

TT: But if I were to imagine her response to such a question, it'd probably be like:

TT: !J Do you really expect a Cheshire Catgirl to answer the question of whether I'm here or not with anything other than an enigmatic wink and smile? Mrrp. :3

TG: okay

TG: thats

TG: in character i guess

TT: I guess so too.

TT: Jazz was an outlier character for me.

TT: I don't usually write my self-inserts as so... forward?

TT: She didn't hesitate to embarrass me, the person playing her, as I did so.

TT: I don't think she was self-aware, though, beyond the regular amount a roleplay character is.

TT: You'd have to ask her about it in more detail.

TG: youre trolling me

TG: youre telling me shes not a person while telling me to ask her

TT: I mean.

TT: You did offer to allow me to keep my plausible deniability.

TG: lmao

TG: fuck off

TG: but also i love you

TG: god

TG: imagine telling this shit to hailey

TG: actually

TG: with the way hailey did that shit with herself and jadesprite

TG: god

TG: hah

TG: have you ever seen that meme

TT: There are a lot of memes, Dave.

TG: i know

TG: im

TG: the fucking stand user meme

TT: I'm vaguely aware of it.

TT: That Stand Users are very obvious due to their clothing, right?

TT: I don't actually watch JoJo's, sorry.

TG: its the other stand user meme

TG: that like

TG: even if theyve never met before

TG: stand users are inherently drawn to one another

TG: i dunno

TG: all of us are just

TG: the fucking vibe, man

TG: theres just this

TG: inexplicable thing

TG: not just sburb

TG: maybe queerness idk

TG: still weird as fuck to me to say "im dave and im queer"

TG: feels wrong

TG: but thats for another dedicated gender talk

TG: whatever

TG: point is

TG: i dunno

TG: i completely fucking lost my point actually

TT: Heh.

TT: It's not stuck in Davesprite's gut?

TG: no i got healed

TG: oh hi

TG: uh

TG: this is awkward

TG: oh

TG: yes it is

TG: lol

TG: hah

TG: wow

TG: okay

TG: uh

TG: rose

TG: jazz

TG: were gonna

TG: just

TG: figure this out

TT: Are you sure you'll be okay?

TG: im

TG: no

TG: text in an hour okay

TG: im

TG: i dont think dave is a danger to me or to himself

TG: wow i was going to fucking say that about you dude
TG: hah
TG: god
TG: okay
TG: lets
TG: talk
TG: asap
TG: about the greatest question
TG: anybody ever fucking asked
TG: are you serious
TG: is that seriously the reference youre ending this chat with
jazz on
TG: rose
TG: but same difference
TG: davesprite
TG: why are we so fucking awesome
TG: god
TG: youre really making me do this
TG: yes
TG: holding you at mental gunpoint
TG: hah
TG: fucking fine
TG: thats the best fucking question anybody ever asked
TG: are you happy
TG: extremely
TT: 🙄
TG: yeah id sure fucking hope so
TG: okay
TG: well catch up later
TG: i
TG: yeah
TG: love you rose
TG: and jazz
TT: Love you too. :3
TT: And resending that affirmation without the kitty face.
TG: talk soon
TG: peace

turntechGodhead [TG] ceased pestering tentacleTherapist [TT].

Endnotes:

Hiya! Thanks for reading my snippet collection.

All of the snips you read today, with, like, two exceptions, were formatted using **Homestuck5plus**. It's a tool (go to <https://flaringk.github.io/homestuck5plus>) that allows you to format pesterlogs automatically! Comes with support for **sprites**², **custom characters**, and so much more.

(Has direct output to Tumblr and Discord, too. I think that's neat.)

If ya head over there, you can find a bonus snip that I wrote to help show off the site's capabilities!

This zine was done for ZINESTUCK 2023, run by @YoItsCro. Art contributions for this zine were done by ifer, FlaringK, zillyhooohoo, and Zara Nerd.

Thank you again for reading!

Check out the author's other works at their AO3, MSPFA, and more!

<https://etchjetty.github.io/> <-- list of links

(follow me on twitter, I'm @EtchJetty) :3